

## Thy Love Jesus

"...the breadth, and length, and depth, and height of the love of God." (Eph. 3:19)

WARREN YANG

J.A. BUTTERFIELD



1. Day and night do I think of Thy love, Jesus; Height, depth, length, and breadth are so great.
2. Like a-ro-ma of food is Thy love, Jesus; Let fa-vored ones eat and be filled.
3. Day and night do I pine for Your home, Jesus; The home You're pre-par-ing a-bove.



Like a wa-ter-fall fresh from above, Jesus, What happiness comes from this spate!  
We give thanks for Your death on the cross, Jesus, Such mocking and suffering You willed,  
Golden streets, jas-per walls, happy place, Jesus, No pain, no more tears, on-ly love.



Thro' Thy love You become flesh on earth, Jesus, Releasing Your throne, bright, on high;  
Saving me from my sin and from death, Jesus, Your precious blood washed white as snow,  
In Your mer-cy and grace e-ver-more, Jesus, No bless-ing as great can be found.



REF: Now my love is poured out at Thy feet, Jesus, You sat-is-fy me more than all,

*D.S. for Refrain*



Being born Son of Man, un-der law, Jesus, Too poor for a place You could lie.  
Sent the Comforter that He might teach, Jesus, So that I might please Thee below.  
Thy love always remains just the same, Jesus, What glo-ry, what radiance a-bound.



O, Thy beauty and goodness excel, Jesus, With joy I a-bide in Thy love.